

Fair tonight and tomorrow;
Fresh winds.

The Washington Times

LAST EDITION

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WASHINGTON, THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 23, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT.

GRAVEYARD BATTLE TO KILL BANDITS

Five Hundred Police Held at
Bay Until Ammunition
Is Gone.

SEVENTEEN VICTIMS OF BOSTON GANG

Officers Guard Cemetery All Night
and at Daybreak Advance—Reign
of Terror Ended.

BOSTON, July 23.—Fighting 500 policemen, the leader of the Jamaica Plain bandit gang fell just as the day was breaking this morning riddled with bullets in a ravine in Forest Cemetery. He fought to the last ditch, only giving up when his ammunition was exhausted. One of his companions is supposed to have fallen into a pond at the back of the cemetery and drowned. Three others of the band are missing.

The battle followed a thirty-six hours' reign of terror in Boston, in which two men were killed and fifteen injured, two of them mortally, by the bandits. After these seventeen fell in the streets the desperadoes hid in the cemetery.

Two suspects have been arrested, and one of them just escaped lynching by a mob of police and citizens calling for his blood. He was caught running from the cemetery just as the smoke of the battle cleared away, and although apparently innocent had to beg his captors to keep him from being torn to pieces. Now a hunt is going on for his confederates.

Man Darts From Cover.

The bandits were chased to the cemetery and police patrolled its boundaries all night. As dawn broke the order to march was given and the line of bluecoats advanced to the interior. After ten minutes beating the bushes and peering behind tombstones a man darted out from a wooded knoll and ran along a ridge to the ravine. He held the police at bay for a while and then fell, shot twenty times.

The dead man and his hand entered a Jamaica Plain saloon Tuesday night, and when the proprietor defended his cash drawer they fired, killing one man and wounding two. A cemetery watchman fell their victim yesterday and then they disappeared. A trolley car conductor was mortally wounded and a woman shot when they next appeared, after which they sought the refuge from which the chief was driven this morning.

Odds Heavy Against Fugitives.

The pitched battle in the cemetery as morning dawned was like a battle of war times, but the odds were heavy on one side—that of the police. It was a case of two men with two guns against 500 men, with 500 guns and a dozen rounds of ammunition. The desperadoes lost. One was killed and the other may have been drowned. The police emerged with only a few wounded.

Marching in soldier-like fashion, the police advanced upon the fugitives, a few minutes after 4 o'clock and hunted them to cover. Then the shooting began. For fifteen minutes the air was filled with flying lead. A cemetery watchman fell from the shower of bullets by crouching alongside of stone fences and behind trees.

The scene was one of indescribable confusion. The desperadoes withstood the fire as long as they could, returning it until their ammunition gave out. Then they fell.

Target for Hundred Guns.

As the smoke of battle seemed to subside, a youth, whose identity was later learned, was seen running from the cemetery close to the boundary. Again the signal to fire was given and once more the shower of bullets fell upon him through the air. At the moment the youth was suspected of being the second bandit, but later was discovered that the police were wrong.

Had the youth not halted in his flight his body would have been riddled like that of the dead man. Police pointed upon him when he stopped, and the crowd yelled: "Lynch him!"

Even some of the patrolmen joined in the clamor for his life. He was young man was bundled into another automobile, and with a crowd of fully 40 officers and 80 citizens pushing on behind, he was taken through the cemetery gate and to the superintendent's office.

Begs for His Life.

"Stop, before they tear me to pieces," the youth cried, frantically, and on his knees in the automobile he implored his captors to listen to him.

"I am not the man you want," he pleaded. "I will tell you my name and where I work. I can get a hundred men in five minutes who will identify me." But still the crowd yelled "Lynch him! Lynch him!"

For a few moments it seemed as though the mob would take the matter into their own hands. The cries became louder as the crowd increased, but the policemen made a few arrests and sudden murmurs replaced strident shouts.

WEATHER REPORT.

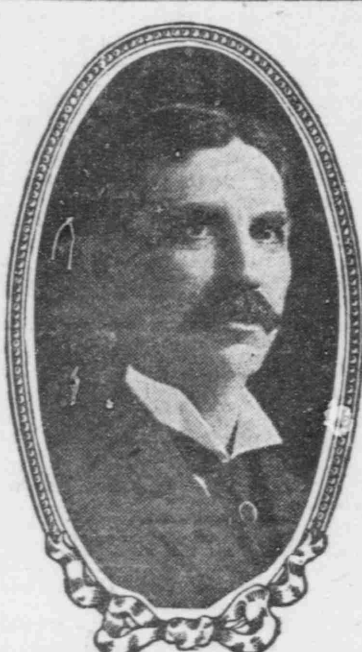
Temperature is generally above the seasonal average from the Mississippi valley to the Atlantic coast, and from the upper Missouri Mountain and middle and northern plateau districts, and is slightly below the normal in the middle and southern plains States and the southern Rocky Mountain district.

Fair weather is indicated for the Middle Eastern States during the next thirty-six hours, and local rains will occur in the South Atlantic and East Gulf States.

Steamers departing today for European ports will have light variable winds and fair weather to the Grand Banks.

TEMPERATURES.		W. Bureau, Anfield.	
9 a. m.	78	85	
12 noon	84	94	
1 p. m.	86	97	
SUN TABLE.		4:31	
Sun rises	4:31	7:30	
Sun sets	7:30		
TIDE TABLE.		4:35 p. m.	
High water today	4:35 p. m.	10:55 p. m.	
Low water today	10:55 p. m.	4:35 a. m.	
High water tomorrow	4:35 a. m.	11:30 p. m.	
Low water tomorrow	11:30 p. m.		

NEW SURVEYOR



MELVIN C. HAZEN,
Who Is Picked to Succeed W. P. Richards as District Surveyor.

HAZEN IS SLATED FOR RICHARDS' JOB

Assistant Surveyor Now
Reaches Top of Ladder
After 20 Years' Service.

Although the Commissioners have not made an announcement, Melvin C. Hazen, assistant surveyor, is slated to succeed W. P. Richards as surveyor. This follows the appointment of Mr. Richards as assessor, as exclusively announced by The Times. Mr. Hazen is considered as eminently qualified for the position, having been connected with the engineering department for twenty years. Entering as a transitman at 20 a month, Mr. Hazen was soon promoted to \$100 a month, and in 1896 was made assistant engineer at \$450 a day. In 1899 he was made assistant to the Engineer Commissioner at \$5 a day and in January, 1905, was promoted to assistant surveyor at \$1,500. The appointment of Mr. Richards as assessor with it an increase of \$1,000.

Mr. Hazen has been closely connected with Mr. Richards in the work of the office, with every detail of which he is thoroughly familiar. His candidacy is endorsed by a number of prominent citizens of the District, who have spoken in his favor to the Commissioners.

As The Times forecast the appointment of Mr. Richards to succeed the late Mr. W. P. Richards, Mr. Richards will enter upon his new duties within a day or so. The selection of Mr. Richards as assessor has met with universal approval.

SAVED FROM MOB BENT ON LYNCHING

Man Attacked Six-Year-Old Child
Who Strayed From Picnic
Grove.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 23.—Covering in a cell in police headquarters, Fred McLaughlin, who claims Lowell, Mass., as his home, shivers and shakes at the sound of footsteps.

That he is alive today and not swinging from a tree in Kirk Park, a victim of lynch law, is due to the heroism and determination of Syracuse police.

McLaughlin is charged with attacking six-year-old Irene Lockwood. The child had attended a picnic with her parents and had strayed away. A little later two women heard her cry. The sound was from weeds nearby and soon afterwards McLaughlin emerged with Irene behind him. The man's appearance aroused their suspicions and they soon had him under arrest. In her baby way the child told what had happened and cries of "lynch him!" came from all quarters.

A squad of officers detailed in the park fought off the frenzied mob and banded their prisoner in the back room of a saloon while they telephoned for help. The McLaughlin was finally hustled to the station and rushed to the station.

CRUSADE ON NOISE STARTED BY POLICE

Extra Bluecoats Will Patrol Alleys
at Night to Keep Down
Disorder.

The first step toward the suppression of unnecessary noises in the District of Columbia was taken this afternoon, when Major Sylvester issued an order detailing extra policemen for duty in every alley in the city. He believes that the bulk of the unnecessary noises and disorder originate in the alleys, and that the start should be made in this manner.

The policemen will be stationed in the alleys from late in the afternoon until the following morning, and it will be up to them to see that peace and quiet take the place of noise and disorder.

PRIVATE SERVICES FOR BISHOP POTTER

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., July 23.—In accordance with the wishes of Mrs. Potter, private funeral services will be held in Christ Church here for the late Bishop Henry C. Potter tomorrow morning at 11:30 o'clock. Later a public funeral will be held in New York upon the return of Bishop Greer from England.

CASPARI SCHEMES REACH MANY CITIES

List of Supposed Victims
Found in Her
Trunk.

INSANITY DEFENSE WILL BE ENTERED

Washington Sufferers Patch To-
gether Stories of Remark-
able Career.

ASTOUNDING disclosures of the extent of the operations of Miss Frances A. Caspari, the "woman of mystery," were brought to light today. The police now believe that her career in Baltimore and Washington forms but a small part of her work, and are still more convinced that the woman now in a cell at the District jail is one of the most remarkable women criminals with whom the police of any city in this country have ever had to deal.

From Rochester, N. Y., where she, it is believed, operated extensively, and took in every one she approached; from Ithaca, N. Y., from Ossining and Albion in the same State, and from Huntsville, Ala., come reports which show that there are many people in those cities who are lamenting that they ever succumbed to the wiles of Miss Caspari. When the extent of their operations is compared, say the police, Cassie Chadwick, who was separated from Andrew Carnegie from a slice of his fortune, will be outclassed.

Find List of Names in Trunk.

The finding today of a long list of names in a small trunk taken from the room in which she lived, which is the first indication which the police have of the great extent of her operations, is one of the most remarkable developments of the case.

Letters from many people in Rochester, N. Y., which were also found, show that Miss Caspari was indebted to them, and that they were clamoring for payment. This only became known today, although the police had been in touch with the police of the different cities, and had secured some startling tales of her work.

Thick and fast the disclosures came. The different ramifications have the police well-nigh bewildered. A conference of Miss Caspari's victims at the home of Mrs. M. E. James, 1738 Fourteenth street northwest, which included Mrs. Thomas A. Robbins, who was fleeced of over \$2,000, brought out some remarkable facts. By dovetailing the disjointed stories which the women told each, much that has remained in darkness has been brought to the light. Mrs. Elizabeth Gemmill, of 1403 Corcoran street northwest, who regrets meeting Miss Caspari to the extent of \$200, was also there.

Phantom of Minister-Lover Returns.

Again the phantom of a minister-lover, who, it is said, committed suicide when the woman, then a school teacher, swindled him out of \$15,000 which he held in trust for a missionary society, stalks about. It was thought that it had been laid, when the Baltimore police worked on it for months without success, but in the stories which Miss Caspari told her victims she more than once referred to such a man.

Dr. Charles Caspari, her brother, went to the District jail yesterday afternoon and made every possible provision for his sister's comfort. He declared that he intended to stand by her to the end. He also saw Attorney William E. Ambrose and made preliminary arrangements for her defense. There will be a defense, and that defense will be insanity. Mr. Ambrose is confident that no jury would convict the woman as criminally responsible for her crimes, however cunningly they were worked out. At her trial in Baltimore, alienists testified that she was insane, yet in spite of that she was convicted, and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

Thomas A. Robbins, husband of Miss Caspari's most extensive Washington victim, yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Robbins, and shed considerable light on some of the dark places in connection with Miss Caspari's operations in Washington. He had warned his wife several times that the suspected Miss Caspari was dishonest, and he declared that her excuses when she failed to meet notes were surprisingly flimsy.

Gave Alabama Woman's Note.

"I believe that every one of the notes which Miss Caspari gave my wife were forgeries," he said. "Mrs. Robbins holds a note alleged to have been drawn by a woman in Alabama, and I am going to find out if it is all right." Among the names in the list in Miss Caspari's trunk is that of Mrs. Anna Chase, of Huntsville, Ala.

"My wife, Mrs. James and Mrs. Gemmill met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. James, and were shocked when, by piecing the different ends of Miss Caspari's stories together, they arrived at a number of remarkable facts. She had spoken several times of the Baltimore minister, always omitting part of the story, and always carried about in a locked small picture which Miss Caspari gave reason to believe was the minister.

"She first met Mrs. Robbins at the home of Mrs. James. Six years ago I had certain dealings in New York which I traded for timber land, something over 12,000 acres, near Elizabeth City, N. C. Mrs. James had charge of that land, and naturally our wives became acquainted. Mrs. James and Mrs. Robbins have been friends for about two years.

Offered 50 Per Cent Interest.

"Miss Caspari called on Mrs. Robbins several times and began to interest her in a publishing concern which she represented. She said she represented the firm of Hall & Stevens in New York, and that she was engaged in selling one of their publications, 'Great Events by Historians,' in twenty volumes. These she said she

Found Near Bridge.

An early traveler near the bridge heard moans of a man and he began to investigate. Just within the approach staid Eberhardt. He was coatless and hatless, and the remainder of his garments gave evidence that he had been in a struggle.

"Send for a doctor, quick," he urged, and the stranger telephoned to the Patterson police and then went on his way. Two detectives were dispatched to the scene, where they found Eberhardt only too eager to go with them. He made an effort to walk, but fell at the roadside and an ambulance was summoned.

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BRIDE OF WASHINGTONIAN



MRS. EDWARD B. McLEAN,
Formerly Miss Evalyn Walsh, Daughter of the Colorado Mining King, Whose Romantic Marriage in Denver Yesterday Was a Surprise to Her Friends in Washington.

CONFESSES MURDER OF HIS AGED AUNT

Young Eberhardt, Caught
Today, Tells of Crime
and Robbery.

PATERSON, N. J., July 23.—August Eberhardt, the grocer's clerk who was arrested here this morning, has confessed to Prosecutor Kroester and Chief of Police Dunn that he murdered his aunt Mrs. Otilie Eberhardt, and wounded her daughter, Miss Ophelia Eberhardt.

He killed the woman, stripped her of her clothing, stole \$250 which was sewed in the bosom of her dress, and drove the younger woman from the scene, wounding her as she fled.

Eberhardt, for whom the police had been searching since Monday in connection with the mysterious murder of his aunt, near Coalburg, N. J., was picked up crouched in the corner of Lincoln bridge, which connects Paterson with Totowa borough, suffering from a bullet wound in the right leg. The wound was fresh and evidently had been inflicted only a few hours before. He was penniless, the \$250 he is thought to have taken from his aunt having disappeared.

Eberhardt was rushed to the General Hospital, where he admitted that he was wanted by the police in connection with the Coalburg tragedy, but further than this he would say nothing regarding the affair.

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CARPENTER WINS 400-METER DASH

Olympic Committee, Claim-
ing Foul, Declare No Race,
and Riot Nearly Follows.

LONDON, July 23.—The final heat in the 400-meter dash in the Olympic games today was won by J. C. Carpenter, Cornell University. A riot was almost precipitated when the race officials without apparent cause, declared a event no race. They maintained that Carpenter had "bored" Halswell, the English runner. The term "boring" is synonymous with pocketing.

The American spectators were indignant and loudly denounced the judges, charging them with having trumped up the grounds for declaring the race off.

W. C. Robbins, of Cambridge, second; Halswell, third, and J. B. Taylor, Irish-American Athletic Club, fourth.

In the closest and one of the most exciting events, and in a race that brought the immense stadium throng to its feet, Kerr, the Canadian, captured the final heat of the 500-meter flat race, in 22 2/5 seconds. Hugging close at his heels was Robert Cloughan, of the Irish-American A. A., and N. J. Cartmell, the University of Pennsylvania crack, both of whom finished in the order named.

America led the British lion by 10 points this morning at the opening of the day's events.

In the wrestling America did not figure to any great extent. It was also a surprise when Ray Ewry, of the New York Athletic Club, failed to reach his own record in the standing broad jump by three and one-quarter inches. A Greek made the jump in 5 feet 1 inch, the same as Ewry. Adams, another American, did not make even five feet. In the semi-finals of the high diving, Sweden took the first two heats, Spangberg and Johnson winning.

Garrels Wins His Heat.

In the 110-meter hurdles, Johnny Garrels, of the University of Michigan, won the second heat in 16:15 seconds. Rand, the Harvard timber topper, captured the fifth heat in the fast time of 15:45 seconds.

Other Americans to qualify in the preliminaries were Holmes and Irons in the standing high jump. Holmes outjumped all his competitors in sections 4, 5, and 6, while Irons of the Chicago Athletic Club, together with Malwitz, of Germany, were tied for second place.

An interesting wrestling bout was the first round catch-as-catch-can heavy-weight class, in which Lee Talbot, the

DECLARE RACE WAR IN SOUTHERN TOWN

Murder of American Incites
Crowd of Sympathisers
Against Italians.

NATALBANY, La., July 23.—This town is in the throes of a race war, and is divided into two armed camps as the result of the shooting of Walter Simmons, an American, by two Italians Tuesday night. Simmons, who interfered in a quarrel between two boys, was fatally wounded, and died in a hospital today.

Daylight today found race hatred strained to a dangerous pitch. One of the hostile camps consisted of Italians and other foreigners gathered beside blazing fires on the outskirts of town, and said to number, including their wives and children, about 500 persons.

All day yesterday the foreigners gathered in camp, after moving out of their homes here and in the vicinity, in the fear of reprisals by Americans. Some of the foreigners claimed to have been warned to leave this section of the country.

The opposing camp was made up of about seventy-five residents of Natalbany, under command of Sheriff Saul Blinn, fear on the part of the foreigners is partly responsible for the situation, and led to last night's trouble.

Yesterday two Italians, Joseph Ansalome and Vincenzo Lueto, who claimed to be innocent of wrong doing, fired upon a sheriff's posse and were wounded when they refused to allow their house to be searched for Italians accused of attempting to murder Simmons. The wounded Italians, who are not dangerously hurt, are under treatment at New Orleans.

TWO ARE KILLED AS LAMP EXPLODES

Cleveland Home Burned to
Ground—Father Vainly Tries
to Save Children.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 23.—Two are dead, one dying, and a fourth seriously burned in a fire which destroyed the home of James Jarasky early today.

The dead: FLOREAN JARASKY, aged seven. TERES JARASKY, aged nine. Lillian Jarasky, aged four, will die. James Jarasky, the father, may recover.

Jarasky received his injuries in an attempt to rescue his children, who were asleep on the second floor when a night lamp exploded. Mrs. Jarasky and three other children who slept on the first floor, escaped uninjured.

MISS WALSH WEDS EDWARD B. McLEAN

Washington Newspaper Man
Elopes With Daughter of
Mine Owner.

SPEED IN AUTO TO PASTOR'S HOME

Marriage Surprise to Friends, Al-
though Engagement Was An-
nounced Three Weeks Ago.

DENVER, Col., July 23.—Without taking any of their relatives into their confidence, Miss Evalyn L. Walsh, daughter of Thomas F. Walsh, the Colorado millionaire, and Edward B. McLean, son of John R. McLean, owner of the Washington Post and Cincinnati Enquirer, and president of the Washington Gas Light Company, eloped in an automobile from Wolhurst, the Walsh Denver home, yesterday afternoon, and were married at St. Mark's Episcopal Church.

The only witnesses to the ceremony were Crawford Hill, owner of the Denver Republican; Mrs. Crawford Hill, and Col. William Stapleton, managing editor of the Denver Republican. Mr. Hill gave the bride away in the absence of relatives. The Rev. Henry S. Foster, rector of the church, officiated.

The couple declared just after the ceremony that they had a horror of a large church or home wedding, and carried the elopement idea into effect within a few hours after it was conceived by them. After the wedding they returned to Wolhurst and informed Mrs. Walsh of what had happened. When she recovered from the shock she gave them her blessing, and they departed for Colorado Springs at once.

Visit Hill Home.

"When the couple came to Denver in the automobile they called at the home of Mrs. Hill. They informed her of their intentions, and asked her to accompany them to the church. Mrs. Hill made an attempt to dissuade them, but they would listen to her advice that they wait and have a formal wedding, as their engagement was informally announced three weeks ago.

Mrs. Hill at last consented to accompany them, and the big automobile was driven to the office of the Denver Republican, where Mr. Hill was found. At last he, too, was persuaded to become one of the wedding party, and Colonel Stapleton was taken along also as a witness.

The marriage was expected, as three weeks ago their engagement was rumored and later confirmed by Mr. McLean and Mr. Walsh, but it was thought that a formal wedding would follow sometime next fall.

Popular in Society.

Miss Walsh is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh, and was one of the most charming young women of Denver, as well as of Washington, where her parents have a beautiful home and entertain extensively.

Three years ago Miss Walsh and her brother were in an automobile accident in Newport, in which her brother was killed outright and she was so seriously injured that her life was despaired of for months. Distinguished physicians were called in, and she completely recovered.

She met Edward B. McLean in Washington and they were much together. Mr. McLean came West to attend the Chicago convention in the interest of his father's newspapers, and afterward went to Wolhurst at the invitation of Mrs. Walsh. Ever since his arrival the couple have been together almost constantly.

"I'm Ticked to Death," Says Thomas F. Walsh

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 23.—Thomas F. Walsh, millionaire mine owner of Colorado and Washington, who is in Kansas City for a day's visit with his brother-in-law, Samuel Lee, at the Baltimore Hotel, where told of his daughter's marriage, said:

"I'm tickled to death. I knew they were planning to marry, but they had not set the date, and I thought it was to be a long time off. I guess they got married to save me from giving away my daughter at the altar. I couldn't do that, you know."

"Mr. McLean is the finest young man in the country, and they have been in love for a long time, but I hadn't figured on giving my daughter away to anyone. They eloped to save me, I guess."

Mr. Walsh said the couple had been in love since they were children, and that love is the only consideration that enters into the marriage, for each has an abundance of money. Mr. Walsh is a member of the committee to notify Mr. Taft of his nomination for President. He is on his way to Cincinnati.

After that Mr. Walsh will return to Denver, where he makes his summer home. He and Mrs. Walsh, and his daughter, will go to New York, where they will join Mr. and Mrs. John R. McLean.

Elopement a Surprise To Washington Friends

The news of the automobile elopement of Evalyn Walsh and Edward McLean was a surprise to Washington friends of the couple. It was generally expected here, as in Denver, that there would be an elaborate wedding this fall at the Massachusetts avenue home of the Walshes.

Miss Walsh was one of the most popular girls of Washington's ultra-fashionable set, and Mr. McLean was popularly known as "Ned." They were together at many of the society affairs in this city during the last season. Both are young. Mr. McLean is still in his twenties.

The Washington home of the Walshes is at Massachusetts avenue and Twen-

(Continued on Fourth Page.)